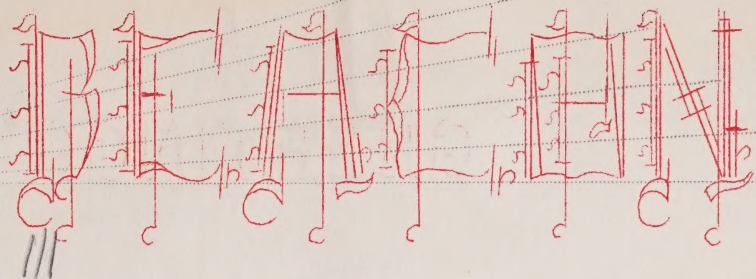


THE



AND HE, BEARING HIS CROSS
WENT FORTH INTO A PLACE
CALLED THE PLACE OF A
SKULL, WHICH IS CALLED IN
THE HEBREW, GOLGOTHA...

EASTER
1966

"GREETINGS"

EASTER 1966

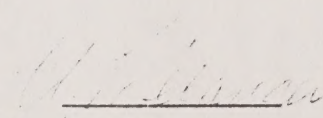
Of all the Seasons that are part of our Christian heritage, none offers more opportunity to look at ourselves than the Easter Season.

During the period of Lent, we have the chance to deny ourselves of material things and look at our "needs" and ignore our "wants". It is the opportunity to change our ways into more noble endeavours especially towards our neighbours.

Good Friday should reveal to us how weak and insignificant we are. We should learn to carry our cross with humble and contrite hearts.

Easter Day and the empty tomb reveal to us the victory over despondency, apathy and individualism. Hope springs eternal from the Resurrection.

May I take this opportunity of wishing all of you a Very Happy Easter and that you may experience a new and invigorating Hope for the future.


U. Belanger,
Warden.

PAQUES 1966

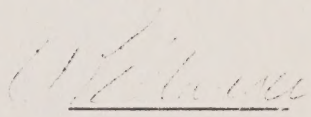
De tout ce que nous à légué christianisme, rien ne nous affecte autant que le temps pascal.

Le Carême nous invite à nous priver des biens matériels, à sacrifier nos caprices au prix de l'essentiel. Il nous engage à une meilleure conduite, surtout à l'égard de nos confrères.

Quant au Vendredi saint, il nous révèle notre pauvreté et notre faiblesse. Il nous incite à porter notre croix avec un cœur humble et repentant.

Le jour de Pâques et le tombeau vide, symbolisent la victoire sur la déchéance, la dureté de cœur et l'égoïsme. L'espoir renaît à la nouvelle de cette Résurrection.

Permettez-moi de profiter de cette occasion pour vous souhaiter à tous de joyeuses Pâques; puissiez-vous connaître un regain de confiance et d'optimisme.


U. Belanger,
Directeur.

LETTERS FROM OUR READERS

Antigonish Co.,
Nova Scotia.

Montreal 35,
P.Q.

Editor,

Dear Sir:

I have seen several of your Beacons over the past few months and congratulate you on your work. I enjoy the paper so much that I decided to subscribe for a year. Am enclosing \$1.00 for the privilege of learning more about the activities of some of our oft forgotten citizens.

Keep up the fine display of concentrated effort.

Respectfully,

Mrs. J.D.

P.S. Will be looking for the February edition. Good health and good luck.

Please find \$1.00 for the renewal of my subscription for the Beacon.

I look forward every month to receiving your interesting publication.

Congratulations to the Staff for the good work they are doing.

I want my subscription to start with the January edition.

Sincerely,

A.T.

THE BEACON MONTHLY

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR THE INMATES OF THE FEDERAL PENITENTIARY AT DORCHESTER, NEW BRUNSWICK, WITH THE PERMISSION OF MR. A.J. McLEOD, Q.C., COMMISSIONER OF PENITENTIARIES, AND THROUGH THE COURTESY OF MR. U.G. BELANGER, WARDEN. THE VIEWS EXPRESSED HEREIN ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

PERMISSION IS GRANTED TO REPRINT OR BROADCAST ANY ARTICLE IN THE PUBLICATION PROVIDED CREDIT IS GIVEN TO THE AUTHOR AND A COPY OF THE REPRINT IS SENT TO THE BEACON MONTHLY.

EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITOR:

TED McDONALD

ASSOCIATE:

JOE RIZZETTO

CARTOONS:

D. FELHABER

ADVISORY BOARD

V.R. THOMAS,

Chairman,

Asst. Dep. Warden,

Inmate Training Div.

J.P. BULTITUDE,

Member,

Asst. Warden,

Org. & Adm.

C.G. RUTTER,

Member,

Related Training,

Education

The Editor's Voice

THOUGHTS ON RESPONSIBILITY

Webster defines "responsibility" AS "that for which one is answerable or accountable".

Many of us talk of responsibility with the same facility as we discourse on the hydrogen bomb, relativity and fourth dimensional theories, and with a similar measure of understanding: Abysmal ignorance.

Thoreau queries, "How can a man sit down to write, when he has never learned to stand up and live?" Where do we fail? This is an infinite area. However, we must initiate any study with the essentials, and responsibility to self appears to be the prime factor. This is recognition, the first of two parts. Part two demands the acceptance of what we have recognized or we are misinterpreting the absolute of its meaning. If we fail to comprehend the absolute, we must fail in its application as surely as the man who wagers against loaded dice. Once recognition and acceptance of responsibility to self has been established, the natural process of its evolution will ensure the recognition and acceptance of responsibility to others.

As this appears to be an intangible, the individual must decide upon the extent of his capacity for responsibility, aware however, that he will reap, in terms of respect, only that which he has sown. It is consistent, therefore, that responsibility cannot be a partial or a conditional state. There must be no shades of grey.

One of the more tragic examples of the misinterpretation of responsibility concerns our children. We bring them into this "vale of tears" with great fanfare as we proudly proclaim our great love and responsibility for them. We feed them well, we clothe them well, we send them to school, to church. We provide them with a good home and we give them a list of do's and don't's. Responsibility?? No!!

When do we talk with our children? examine the phraseology, "with" not "to". Seldom!! As the "all wise" parent we talk to, at and around our children but on too few occasions "with".

Have we introduced them to good literature? Classics in music? Other humanities? Have we, by example, taught them the values in family life? Are they made aware of their responsibility to other members of the family? To friends? To the community? No? Then we have evaded, and perhaps criminally so, some of our many and complex responsibilities to them.

Children are the wealth of our nation, and, in fact, in this shrinking universe, of our civilization. They must eventually become the "crew" of the ship that is "humanity".

We will NOT have failed them if we can remember that responsibility is NOT alone a question of good morals, but rather that good morals are the end result of responsibility.

There is no claim to infallibility here and we would welcome written comment from our readers.

H E L P

This section of the page is designated, primarily, for our outside readers who are able to help in a worthwhile campaign.

The time of year, when we have the opportunity to remember one of our major responsibilities, has arrived. With the coming of this Holy Season, comes the appeal, through the Easter Seal Campaign, for the benefit of those children who through no fault of their own, are crippled.

These children, many of them born with a far greater handicap than we, who live in the shadows, have created for ourselves, need your support.

To those of us fortunate enough to have our full health, it should be more than a privilege to help them. It is, indeed, our DUTY.

BUY EASTER SEALS

A Message From Rita

(True Copy)

(Translation)

Dear Rita:

Once again it is that time of the month for a letter to you and we thought that you would like to have it on your own personal paper with the picture on it. How do you like it?

We are all happy to hear that you and your family are all well and that you are going to school regularly. The next time you write make sure that you send some of the results of your school work, for we are all anxious to see them.

Rita, you have asked if we could send a picture so that you could see us. Well, this is not possible as there is over 600 of us here. If there was any way possible that it could be done we would be very happy to do it, but I am sure you will understand.

The weather here has been bad for the past few days and the snow is piled up and blowing around like mad. How is it over there at this time of the year?

Well Rita I think that is all for now. Write as soon as you are able as we look forward so much to your letters. Give our best regards to your mother and your sister and brothers. To you we send much of our love and kisses.....

Ted McDonald,

(for) Your Foster Parents.

Dear Canadian Foster Parents,

I received your dear letter. I am glad that you are well and thank you very much for your kind thoughts towards me. I long to know you and to see you as you are so good to me. Dear Foster Parents I thank you for the parcels you sent to me. I received a pink blanket, 3 dresses, a red jacket, a furred coat that keeps me so warm, mother shortened it for me, black slacks, 2 sweaters and candy that are so good.

From the Rome warehouse I had a pair of shoes. I thank you so much for your monthly check of 5000 liras plus 3000 liras that I had to buy Xmas food. I also had your gift of 15625 liras with which my mother bought me many beautiful things for Xmas. She bought 1 panettone, the Xmas tree, the sparkling wine and the big eel.

My brothers came home from the house. We spent Xmas very well. It rains always and it is cold in Naples and the linen remains wet for long. At the end of the 1965 year there were many fireworks here to greet the new year. I send you my best wishes for a happy 1966.

For the Befana mother gives me a little toy. Then my Xmas vacation will be over and I shall go to school again. Many many greetings and kisses from your foster child,

Rita.

Editor's Note:

As many of the men who are presently here were not in the Institution when it was decided to adopt a child, we thought it appropriate to run a complete story on Rita from all the facts on file in the Beacon. In next month's edition therefore we will give her story complete coverage.

"A MAN NEVER STANDS SO TALL AS WHEN HE STOOPS TO HELP A CHILD!!" "

It has been the practice in the past to send a gift to Rita for her birthday which falls on the 22nd of May. Judging by the length of time it has taken before, and in knowing the processing procedure in Montreal, New York and Rome, we must initiate anything we are going to do, now.

Anyone wishing to send a gift to Rita or having ideas on how much we should spend or on what type of gift, please submit it before the 7th of April, in writing to the editor of the Beacon.

"THE PLACE OF A SKULL"

A.D. 33

By Ted McDonald

We arrived several hours ago in Golgotha, aptly translated from the Hebrew as "The Place Of A Skull". On this hot and humid Friday afternoon in the year 33 we are acting as observers from the future to the perpetration by man of an atrocity he has never equalled in his own history.

While we are waiting for the principals to arrive, let us inquire into some of the events which have led up to this afternoon when the man Jesus will face his executioners to redeem the souls of men.

He came into the world 33 years ago in a stable at Bethlehem and from the moment of his birth has been the center of a bitter controversy. As an infant he was said to be the Messiah, leading to much criticism, and not a little hate. He was considered a prodigy when, at the age of twelve, he was discovered in the temple expounding law to the doctors and the elders.

Compatible with his humble birth and station in life, he was taught the carpenters' trade and in this he excelled as in all things to which he set his hand. However, his mission to teach and deliver his message of hope caused him to travel to every corner of this territory, performing many miracles en route. His teaching contradicts most things accepted to-day as a way of life, with the resultant effect of his great unpopularity in high places. There is little doubt this is a major factor in the decision to put him to death to-day.

The crowd is now assembling below the hill with emotions running high and mixed. Some are openly hostile to Jesus while a smaller group appear to be sympathetic. All, however, are curious. Will this man go to his death quietly, or will he invoke

the aid of some higher power to extricate him from the predicament in which he now finds himself?

There appears to be some delay down there. Word has just reached us that his betrayer Judas Iscariot, has returned his thirty pieces of blood money and has committed suicide by hanging. We doubt however, that this will result in a stay

of execution, as other authorities have taken the decision from the hands of Pontius

Pilate and they are evidently determined to crucify this man.

We may well ask, "why"? Fear is probably the most predominant reason. Fear that what this man has taught, and lived by, will disturb the status quo and that those who hold the reins of power and evil influence will lose their strangle hold on the people. Perhaps their entire corrupt system will disintegrate should he be permitted to live. He MUST die, for the law of the jungle is the only code known to those who hate him.

There has been much speculation over the many miracles he has performed. Some cry "sorcerer" but, as in each case, the miracle has been beneficial we must surely record his alleged "witchcraft" in the credit side of his personal ledger.

The weather continues to be more and more sultry as the afternoon wears on. Tempers are short and there is an atmosphere of violence. The jostling crowd is becoming very restless.

Wait!!! - Yes!!! They have started up the hill. Right now it is difficult to see what is happening but we are certain the final chapter in the hectic life of this man is about to unfold before our eyes in a very few moments.

Interest centers on the man from Nazareth

/to page 5

even though there will be two others executed at the same time. The ceremony of putting a man to death has always been obnoxious no matter by which means, however, the one chosen for to-day, that of crucifixion, is particularly abhorrent. It can take many hours for the condemned man to die by this method.

The procession is now coming into plain view for the first time. Jesus looks very weary. His back is bent with the weight of the cross he carries. What are the thoughts of this man as he mounts to a destiny he has always known to be his? This man of many facets and identities. This man born to be loved, trusted, respected, hated, defiled, denied and, finally, betrayed. This man who, Heaven help us, is now wearing a crown of woven thorns about his head.

Everything is here in plenty this afternoon. Every known emotion is present; drama, pathos, lust, hate, and not nearly enough love.

Jesus is prodded by one of the Roman guards and he has stumbled. Now he has staggered to his feet with agony in his eyes. Not agony of the body alone, but of his gentle soul. Agony for the cause of man.

He must be thinking of the 33 year span during which he travelled over the entire area taking the Word of his Father to those who would listen. He has healed the sick, raised the dead. He has caused the blind to see and the leper to be cleansed. He has fed the multitude with two fishes and five loaves of bread. He has turned water into wine for the wedding feast and has walked on the water of the Sea of Galilee.

We pause here to wonder if the jeering crowd and the Roman soldiers realize the deadly peril of their position? We wonder what would happen if he loses his temper and decides to destroy his tormentors? We are aware that he has a volatile temper and is mighty in his anger as was proved when he turned the money exchangers from his Father's temple.

He has fallen again, this time heavily, and is rising very slowly. It is obvious why, for his back and shoulders are bruised and torn from the rough weight he carries. I believe that his strange, high

and holy estate is all that prevents his righteous anger from exploding.

He is now directly in front of us near the crest of the hill. He has paused and is gazing into the sea of faces surrounding him. His eyes rest for a moment on the face of his mother who, herself, knows no sin and is destined to become Malka, old Hebrew for Queen, of Heaven. Her tortured heart must be breaking as she watches the persecution of her loved one.

The heat and the torment forces the perspiration to run into his eyes, momentarily blinding him. With his free hand he brushes his eyes and is looking again into the crowd. He now appears to be reconciled to his fate as he appeals aloud, to his Father, for the strength to complete his mission on earth. With only a few steps remaining, he has again fallen and they are helping him, albeit roughly, to his feet.

He has now reached the crown of the hill and the procession has come to a halt.

My God!!! The horror of this moment is almost beyond my ability to describe it. His clothing has been torn away, the cross has been placed on the ground and he has been thrown down upon it. To die in a manner such as this is the ultimate in degradation. They are securing him to the cross with leather thongs and nails are being driven through the palms of his hands and also through his feet. It is impossible to believe that man's inhumanity to man has reached a depth of depravity such as my eyes behold at this moment.

They are raising the cross bearing Jesus to a position between the two other condemned men. One of them has asked a question of Jesus and he is compassionate enough to put aside his own pain to assure the dying thief of a place in Heaven. How merciful can one man be?

Jesus has asked for a drink of water; for the second time this day he is given vinegar. The dying Christ is growing visibly weaker and we can expect the end at any moment. He cries out in torment, "My God, My God, why have you forsaken me?" While this "God Man" is dying, the Roman soldiers are playing dice for possession of his clothing and are turning this into an orgy.

The end is almost here and, in mercy, we hope that it will come quickly as he

THE CHAPLAIN TALKS

Shortly, many thousand pilgrims will be directing their steps towards Jerusalem, in the Holy Land. The object of their journey: a prayerful visit and pilgrimage to the Holy Places in the Near East. They intend to celebrate the greatest church feast of the year: Easter, more properly, the Resurrection of Jesus Christ.

Be it here stated that the resurrection is the greatest proof of Christ's divinity: to die on Good Friday and to rise from the dead on Easter morning, as He Himself did predict, shortly before His passion. By this, Our Lord really did put the stamp on His divinity.

As the great Easter-tide approaches, may I prayerfully wish to each and every one a Happy Easter.

May the thought of Christ's Resurrection remind us that, one day we also shall resurrect from the dead and live on for all eternity!!

May this resurrection for each one of us be happiness with God, contemplating Him face to face forever.

Happy Easter-tide!!!!

(Signed) T. GALLANT,
R.C. Chaplain.

Ever since death came into the world and man raised the first crude marker over the primitive grave of a loved one, he has held the hope of immortality. The heart, filled with rich and cherished memory, rejected the finality of the graveyard and dared to keep on hoping despite the assaults of argument, reason and logic.

Easter morning when Jesus broke the bond of death this hope took on a new dimension and, thus, became a living hope. Life had triumphed.

It was a triumph as well for all that was good and true and honest, all that was noble and high and honorable, all that was Beautiful, decent and kind, all that was merciful and all that was just, all that was charitable and all that called for unselfish and sacrificial service to man.

Defeated were the powers of darkness together with all that was base, vile & mean all that was ignoble, low and false, all that was ruthless, uncharitable and unjust

Thus Easter reaffirms that from the eternal qualities crucified and buried in gloom and darkness spring the brightest flowers of our living hope.

May your Easter be joyous!!!!

(signed) Rev. Baker,
Protestant Chaplain

The Place Of A Skull

(conclusion)

once again cries out with all the compassion of a holy heart. This time he prays for his enemies, saying, "forgive them Father, for they know not what they do".

It is over. The sun loses its brilliance, the elements storm and the earth trembles. Jesus, King of Jews, Saviour of the world is dead. Through his death mankind is once again able to hope for eternal salvation, for this was "The Purpose".

Even though death has claimed this gentle carpenter, the indignities have not yet ended: It is contrary to custom to leave the bodies on the crosses during the Holy

period and the leg breakers are now at work. They have broken the legs of the two others but for some reason, the legs of Jesus have been left untouched. However, as a final gesture of hate and fear one of the Romans has plunged a spear into the side of the dead Lamb of God. We wonder why the legs of Jesus were not broken according to the law and we suddenly recall an old prophesy that said "Not one bone of his body shall be broken".

On this, the blackest of all Fridays, as we return you to 1966, we can but hope his death was not in vain. This was a specific sacrifice for you.

"GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN THAN THIS
THAT A MAN LAY DOWN HIS LIFE FOR A
FRIEND"

SPRINGHILL

ACTIVITIES

BY FREDDIE DOWER

VARIETY SHOW

The boys at this institution organized and staged their own show on the 15th Feb.

The show was a variety of Rock n' Roll & Country and Western music.

Trumpet solos by D. Antone and accordion solos by J. Vollman; The two then combining in an excellent duet; songs by W. Yeo, L. Chiasson, J. MacLean, A. Richardson, R. LeBlanc and A. Brown provided an excellent show for the benefit of the inmate population.

B. Cruikshanks, who emceed the show, put a lot of effort into providing this entertainment for the boys and he deserves a lot of credit. Our sincere thanks to you all.

BLOOD DONOR CLINIC

The semi-annual Blood Donor Clinic was held on Feb. 9th under the supervision of Mr. K.G. Bobbie, hospital Asst.

53 donors contributed from a total population of 80 inmates. Refreshments and tobacco were issued during the clinic.

CARD TOURNAMENTS

Weekly card tournaments have provided the entertainment on Saturday mornings, on the most part for those who are not participating in snow hockey. There is a variety of card games in progress, such as Whist, hearts, cribbage, 45's and bridge.

DART LEAGUE

The second part of the Dart League which commences after the Xmas holidays and operates until the first week in April is going fine with high interest being shown.

The league is being operated by C. Rogers, who is doing a fine job and is dis-

covering quite a challenge in his capacity of commissioner.

The league runs three nights weekly from 6 to 7 p.m. There is five teams in the league, with four teams participating each evening while one sits out a bye.

We have had visiting teams from the Town of Springhill periodically. Although our boys have been beaten a few times, enjoyable evenings have been spent by both parties.

On Sat., March 5th., a tournament was held in the Rec. Hall. It was a doubles tournament and the chocolates were won by H. McKinnon and F. Garnier.

SNOW HOCKEY LEAGUE

The three teams have seen plenty of action this year in the snow hockey league, until three weeks ago when the weather conditions put a damper on the activities.

The schedule had to be cut down and the league champs proclaimed. Members of the winning team are as follows:

B. Cruikshanks (Manager)

D. Barron (Captain)

Lockhart Roy

Fredericks McDermid

Yeo Betts

MacLean

The most valuable player in the league was G. MacDonald, having won unanimously in the voting of the managers, captains and commissioner.

High point leader was D. Barron with 19 goals and 23 assists for a 42 point total.

The goalie with the least number of goals scored against him was B. Cruikshanks.

Commissioner Aubry did a fine job this year, not only in his duties as commissioner, but also in the capacity of chief referee before he took over as commissioner.

As usual, our sincere thanks go to those who contributed their time and efforts to promote and maintain good sports in the institution.

Our snow hockey banquet will, in all probability, be held within the next week or two weeks.

THE POET'S PLACE

BOOKPLATE

They borrow books they will not buy,
They have no ethics nor religions.
I wish some kind Burbankian guy
Would cross my books with homing pigeons.

Lessons Of Experience

I learn as the years roll onward
And leave the past behind
That much I have counted sorrow
But proves our God is kind;
That many a flower I longed for
Had a hidden thorn of pain,
And many a rugged bypath
Led to fields of ripened grain.

The clouds but cover the sunshine
They cannot banish the sun,
And the earth shines out brighter
When the weary rain is done.
We must stand in the deepest sorrow
To see the clearest light,
And often from wrong's own darkness
Comes the very strength of right.

So the heart from the hardest trial
Gains the purest joy of all,
And from the lips that have tasted sadness
The sweetest song will fall.
For as peace comes after suffering,
And love is reward of pain,
So after earth comes Heaven
And out of our loss the gain.

Anon.

(Submitted by C. Rizzetto)

The moving finger writes, and having writ
moves on; nor all thy piety nor wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all thy tears wash out a word of it.

(From the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam)

The type of man I would sooner be:
A man who would dare to face anger
in the eyes of his king, rather than
fear in the eyes of his child.

Galen Drake.

My Little Girl

My little girl is many things .
She's sweet as she can be,
With the blondest hair and the bluest
eyes
That ever there could be.

And of all the treasures to be found,
The riches to be had,
None can equal her little voice
When she smiles and calls me "dad".

With a smiling face she warms my life,
With a tear she can break my heart,
Yes, she is truly my "Gift from God"
And a matchless work of art.

Her little kiss and her little hug
Was the only way she could say
"I love you daddy very much,
In my own little special way".

Who could ask for, or even need
More proof of love than this?
She told me all that words can say
With her hug and her little kiss.

(By Richard Wallace.)

"THE THINKER"



BY
JOE RIZZETTO

The big play to-day is rehabilitation. What is it? Rehabilitation is the restoring of a person to a condition of health or useful constructive activity. Wonderful aim, but try to carry out the program.

The average age of the inmate population is 25 years. Prisoners who are older are in all probability, repeaters. If we check those in the older age groups, we discover that they too committed their first serious crimes at an early age.

Let us examine the average educational level of our inmates. It is found to be about grade 6 and that is a generous estimation. I must though, in all fairness, interject a remark here that in spite of a low average education, the inmate population in general, show a reasonably high I.Q.

Keeping in mind the background of the average inmate, I now go back to moments I recall in a courtroom when sentencing was to take place. I can hear the same

words ring out time and time again. "I sentence you to --- years in the Dorchester Penitentiary". "At least there you can learn a good trade, and when you come out you may become a good citizen". What greater disillusionment could there be?

In all parts of this great country you will find numerous trade, vocational and technical schools. We find many young men on their own initiative, applying for admittance. They are refused. Why? It is because they lack the basic education so necessary. Many of those refused have a grade 7, 8, or 9 education. Yet, looking at the inmate group with a grade 6 average is it to be expected that they can complete the courses referred to above? It is just not possible.

The facilities here at the institution are second to none but an essential ingredient is missing in order to turn out the product.

I believe it is necessary for a completely new approach toward the young inmate in the penitentiary.

A vast program must be started where each and every inmate can get himself interestedly involved in following a constructive activity. A desire to accomplish things must be instilled. He must be taught through his work and recreation, a sense of responsibility. Authority, good and necessary but it must be respected. It is to be respected not only for its commanding effect but for the dignity it represents.

Increased in the number and variety of sports and hobbies can, in my opinion, be a major factor in the development of young inmates. In this sphere, we realize that education plays a secondary role.

It is obvious that sports and hobbies bring out the natural good and the abilities in a person. Time and time again it is seen. Once these young men have tasted the fruit of their abilities very little is required of the Administration to encourage them to better things. It is logical to assume therefore that once this honest desire to succeed has been imbued, they will subsequently endeavour to do better in all their activities. They will soon realize the value of an education and I am sure that it would shortly be observed many of these young inmates will express their own desire for improvement.

This series of observations will be continued in next month's issue.

BLUE MOUNTAIN

"ECHOES"

BLUE MOUNTAIN DART LEAGUE

Players	Av.	Start	Fin.	MH	HS
Wickham	35.4	26	11	3	125
V. White	33.3	18	8	10	127
Boucher	33.1	5	4	2	100
Murrins	32.9	16	1	1	100
Bennett	32.6	18	5	4	140
Guimond	32.3	14	6	1	110
Lloyd	31.8	5	4	1	100
Harriett	31.7	12	11	4	120
McLaughlin	31.2	8	4	1	117
LeBlanc	31.1	7	1	1	101
Carter	29.3	16	9	1	120
Christinson	29.2	3	4	1	100
Bourque	28.7	6	8	1	100
Robichaud	28.5	8	2	-	-
Roberts	28.4	10	4	2	127
Leavitt	24.0	2	3	-	-

The following is a list of players who started too late to qualify for averages.

Foster	34.2	2	1	1	124
Hamilton	33.9	7	9	3	135
Boyle	32.3	2	-	-	-
Desveaux	32.1	8	5	3	100
Burge	30.8	33	3	2	100

High Average

L. Wickham	35.4
V. White	33.3
R. Boucher	33.1

Most Starts

L. Wickham	26
V. White	18
W. Bennett	18

Most Finishes

L. Wickham	11
H. Harriett	11
Carter	9

Most Hundreds

V. White	10
W. Bennett	4
H. Harriett	4

High Scores

W. Bennett	140
C. Roberts	127
V. White	127

Team Standings

Untouchables	40
Blue Angels	40
Silver Darts	26
Saints	25

In the play-off the Untouchables were the winners

The Snow Hockey season started on the 15th of January for Blue Mountain inmates.

Teams

Golden Eagles:

Robichaud	(Capt)
Deveaux	(Asst Capt)
Newell	
Burge	
MacLean	
LeBlanc	
Boucher	

Canucks:

Wickham	(Capt)
Bodechon	(Asst Capt)
Murrins	
Christinson	
Brault	
Burke	

Shamrocks:

V. White	(Capt)
Hamilton	(Asst Capt)
Guimond	
Roberts	
MacDonald	
Foster	

Standings

	GP	W	L	T	PTS.
Golden Eagles:	10	7	3	0	14
Canucks:	9	5	2	1	11
Shamrocks:	9	1	7	1	3

Individual Records

Goals	Assists	Pts.
Deveaux 64	Maclean 27	Deveaux 86
Bodechon 46	Deveaux 22	Bodechon 61
Hamilton 25	Roberts 21	MacLean 41

The inmate population of Blue Mountain wish to thank the Rev. T.M. McLeod, Protestant chaplain, Gordon Rankin, Earl Titus George Hector and inmates Boudreault and Bourque for a wonderful evening of musical entertainment on the 17th February.

THE PENAL PRESS

EDITOR'S NOTE:

The following article was gleaned from "The Harbinger" the monthly magazine of the Kansas State Industrial Reformatory. In our short period as editor, we have found nothing but nice things to say about this magazine, one of the best in the Penal circuit. Sure like to have some of your talent and equipment. Thanks!!

CASIRO'S TORTURE PRISON

For Mario Lauzardo, 32 year old graduate of the University of Tennessee, the last three years will dominate his life's memories.

He spent them in Cuba's most dreaded prison, the Isle of Pines. Released in April, he remained in Cuba until July, completing the necessary papers that were to permit him to leave Cuba, via Mexico.

Lauzardo, who arrived in Miami last week after obtaining a U.S. residency visa, named the things that will haunt him the longest.

There was the sight of the young boy who woke up after slashing his wrists, and began pulling away the stitches when he realized his life had been saved.

One 23 year old died from lack of medical attention, still in prison three months after having served his term. Another young man, Carlitos, flew into a rage and had to be taken to a hospital for the insane where he was reported dead in a few days.

And there was a group of prisoners who were machine gunned for not lowering their voices when ordered to do so.

ARRESTED IN 1961

Mario was arrested a few days after the April 1961 attempt to invade the island and charged with conspiring against the powers of the state.

He had been accused by a bartender of the Club Sneherezada, a popular night spot he owned in the fashionable Vedado section of Havana.

First he was sent to La Cabana Prison, a medieval fortress near the world famous Morro Castle. After a five month stay there he was tried, convicted and flown to

the Isle of Pines, which houses 6,500 of Cuba's some 75,000 political prisoners.

"Seventy percent of the prisoners jammed into the Isle of Pines are humble people--farmers and workers," said Lauzardo. Castro still calls it the revolution of the poor.

One has to go through it to realize the agony that it is to a prisoner in Cuba. It is indescribable. Dante could well have written his "Inferno" at the Isle Of Pines.

Lauzardo, who graduated from the University of Tennessee in 1955 said that at the Isle of Pines four prisoners are crammed into cells originally built for one. The cells are dirty and with poor ventilation.

There are no necessities such as beds, bedding or eating utensils. The heat is infernal. We wake up bitten by insects and rats. The sweat causes us constant skin irritations.

Besides lack of cleanliness and hygiene, asserted Lauzardo, there is a strict rationing of running water.

There were times when they were allowed water only one half hour in the morning, he said. The rest of the day we spent in thirst. Sometimes we had to drink water from the flooded stools.

The little food the prisoners are allowed is used as a sort of torture against them, charged the dark haired, balding Lauzardo.

Prison keepers, he said, throw things inside a large boiler where a water soup is prepared. Dead rats were the most common things we found at the bottom of the boiler, he recalled. One day though, we found the head of a cow in there. Food, said Lauzardo, was given to the prisoners at these hours, (6.30 a.m., hot water with sugar, - 10.30 a.m., - Russian soup, fermented and without condiment, - 3.30 p.m., boiled macaroni served with water and without condiment....sometimes served with a fish soup). I once found a fish skeleton in that soup, Lauzardo recalled. The only doctors available were fellow prisoners.

This lack of care brought him to the edge of death. "I began feeling weak and losing weight. When I was down to the weight of 60 pounds I lost the use of my legs". Finally after spending two weeks in this condition I was taken to a sort of infirmary only to be told that I had

(Continued Page 19)

NEW WING SPORTS

FLOOR HOCKEY

B. M.

March 4th saw Bo-Bo Silliker's Tigers close out the 1965-66 season of floor hockey with a smashing 13-7 victory over Phil Armitage's Red Wings in what might be well called a "Netninders Nightmare".

The line of Gibson, McKenzie and Ouellette, along with Silliker and Durning on defence proved a bit too much for the boys in red, who at one point threatened to yank the laundry from the referee, "Big Joe" McIsaac, if he didn't favour them with a few calls.

Although there were 28 penalties handed out during the three periods, there was never a shortage of sportsmanship or suspense. This shows what good refereeing can do for any game. To referees McIsaac, Holland and Bourque along with Alvin Dupuis, many thanks.

ON THE LIGHTER SIDE

"Big Joe" in a play-off game deadlocked at 3-3, speared a loose puck at center, whirled, streaked for the defence, crashed through it, sent a sizzler past the most surprised goalie in the world (his own) and "blew" the game 4-3. Joe Horne in the nets commenting after the game, said "and I was going to tell him not to step into the crease". That is when Joe decided to become a referee, and he is a good one.

ROUND ROBIN

A snort, round robin, floor hockey series is presently being formed to help fill the gap until the ball season rolls around so let's get the action going on this.

MALLEY SELECTS

If individual player awards were to be handed out, my selections would go like this:

Most Valuable - Harry Brightman
Most Improved - Joe McKenzie
Sportsmanship - Carl Arsenaault
Most Colorful - Bo-Bo Silliker
Best Goalie - Joe Horne

VOLLEYBALL ACTION

The season closed the night before Saint Patrick's Day and Laointe's team went home with all the chocolates. This team went through the entire season without a defeat or a tie, so the results of the play-offs are not unexpected.

With two English speaking teams and one French, the referee had his hands full as he speaks only English. He thought they were congratulating him for awhile until they threatened to kick the chair out from under him.

BAD INTENTION

The end of this tournament saw the team of Vass and LeBlanc emerge victors in a hard fought contest with Malley and partner Higgins. In passing we might mention that the quality of play in this department was excellent.

FLOOR HOCKEY STATISTICS

"E" Side

Name	G	A	Pts	Pen
O'Hearn	20	3	23	21
Lewis	15	6	21	14
Burke	3	8	11	30
Brooks	3	0	3	10
Powers	0	4	4	22
Watso	0	1	1	2
Reynolds	0	2	2	6
McNeil	0	3	3	29
Bastaracne	0	0	0	10
Carter	0	0	0	0
Smith	0	0	0	0
Nelligan	6	5	11	4
Roberts	4	3	7	4
Mitchell	4	3	3	6
Miles	3	2	5	11
Pineau	0	0	0	10
Daigle	0	0	0	6
Bona	0	2	2	4
McMahon	4	1	5	8
Mallette	0	0	0	0
Parent	0	0	0	6
Gillis	2	0	2	12

Commissioner: B. DeEll
Statistician: Sommers

"Pilfered Humour"



"SLAP"

BY

and



"HAPPY"

"How can I ever show my appreciation?" gushed a woman to Clarence Darrow, after he had solved her legal troubles.

"My dear", replied Darrow, "ever since the Phoenicians invented money there's been only one answer to that question."

A young woman walked into a Pittsburgh Police Station and gave the desk sergeant a detailed description of a man who had dragged her by the hair down three flights of stairs, threatening to choke her to death and finally beat her up.

"With that description, we'll have him arrested and put in jail in practically no time", said the desk sergeant.

"But I don't want him arrested", the woman protested, "Just find him for me, he promised to marry me."

(King Features)

Headline in Oakland, California, Tribune, "Two convicts evade noose; Jury Hung!!!"

The New York Journal American headlined a story about a thief who stole an electric clock: "STEALS CLOCK, FACES TIME."

In a night club one evening, a very pretty girl was wearing around her neck, a thin chain from which hung a tiny golden airplane. One of the young men in the party stared at it so that the girl finally asked him "Do you like my little airplane?"

"As a matter of fact", he replied "I wasn't looking at it. I was really admiring the landing field."

An excited army recruit asked his Coy Commander for an immediate furlough - his wife was going to have a baby. Permission was granted, and when the furlough papers were drawn up and the soldier was leaving, the officer asked exactly when the baby was due. "About nine months after I get home, sir," replied the recruit casually.

A Broadway playboy had a closer shave than he bargained for in a local barber - shop. His manicure girl was very beautiful and he suggested dinner and a show for that evening. "I don't think I ought to," said the girl demurely, "I'm married."

"Ask your husband," suggested the playboy, "I'm sure he wouldn't mind."

"Ask him yourself," said the girl, "he's shaving you."

At dinner one night, Chauncey M. Depew joined a small group of friends who were in the midst of an animated discussion.

"Oh, Mr. Depew!" exclaimed one of the ladies. "You are just in time to settle an argument. What is the most beautiful thing in the world?"

"A beautiful woman," replied the gallant Depew, without hesitation.

But his companion seemed shocked at his levity. "I contend," she said seriously, "that sleep is the most beautiful."

"Well", said Depew thoughtfully, "next to a beautiful woman, sleep is!!!"

PERSONALITY PARADE

AND



ELECTION

On the 31st March there will be an election to determine the new inmate, Sports and Recreation Committee.

In this, as in all elections, how you use YOUR ballot decides the quality of the representation you receive. Whilst it is your right to vote as you please, think before casting that ballot. Put aside all personal friendships and vote for the man best qualified to present your views and opinions in a business-like manner. There is much to be gained from this approach to Administration. More is gained when your representative is able to marshall all the facts pertinent and can follow an argument to a calm and logical conclusion.

THANK YOU

To the out going committee, we of the Beacon wish to extend a grateful thank you for a difficult job well done. We realize the difficulties involved in a position of this nature, when you are under fire from both sides. So, to you who are leaving the committee, thank you.

CONGRATULATIONS

To Mike Garnett, who has received a certificate of accomplishment from the Department of Education and is now busily engaged in gaining his second. When Mike arrived here to serve a life sentence, he was unable to read, write or even tell the time; a sad commentary on our social system. With the help of another "lifer" Jim Carey, who has helped Mike through the difficult processes of learning from the beginning, he now reads, writes, does many of the mathematical problems that stump some of us and is heading for a better than average grade.

He has also been fortunate in having a marker, Mrs. Olive Rippengale, from Victoria, B.C. who with her helpful hints and

encouraging words has given him the spark to continue. Congratulations Mike.

A.A.

The Beacon staff was invited to attend an A.A. meeting on Monday past. We were very pleased & suprised to learn of such high standards set by this group. The meeting was well attended and conducted on a level to the credit of all concerned. Many of the problems discussed showed much research and understanding of the alcohol problem and to us a thoroughly constructive approach to the solutions.

We realize that there is a great deal of ridicule directed toward this organization but if these men continue their serious thinking, we can see success ahead for them.

Unfortunately the meeting was short and many of the men had not enough time to get their points across thoroughly. We understand they are asking for a little more time in which to hold their meetings and we hope that this works out for their worthwhile cause.

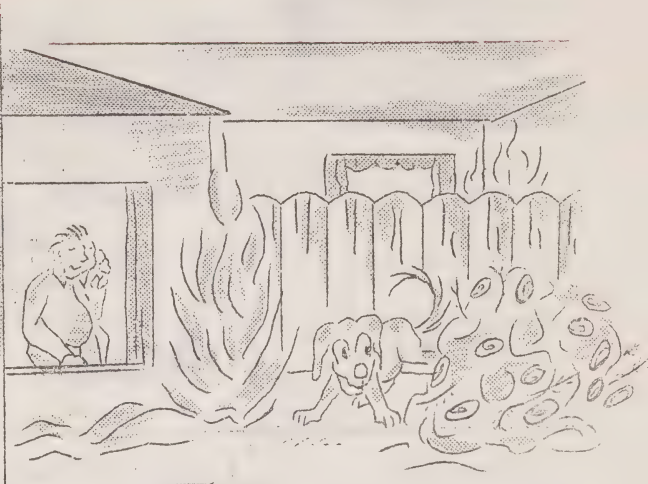
GRADUATIONS

There were six graduations from the Vocational Barber School this month-- Malley, Ryan, Smith, Pardy and the two 'Sanford brothers; while from Vocational Brick--laying, Gillis earned his papers. To each of these men go our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for future success in their chosen trades.

This week there will be a meeting of the Apprenticeship Board and two more men will be indentured. This is a big step forward for Murphy in the Industrial Electrical field and Vessey in the Plumbing trade.

THE VERY BEST OF LUCK TO THEM

BY FELHABER

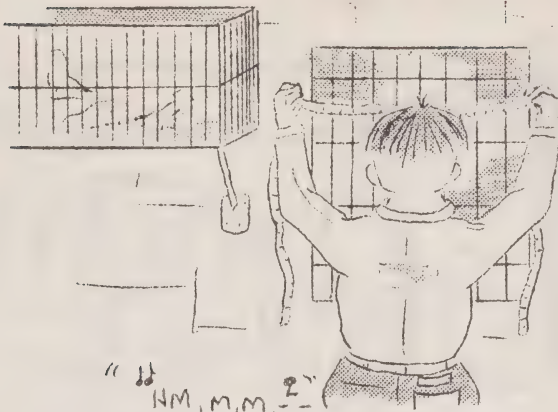


"RING! --- RING!"

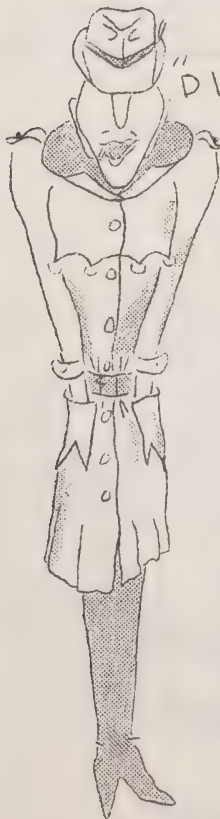
"YES DEAR; YOUR PRIZE ROSES ARE BEING WATERED AT THIS MOMENT"



"GUESS WHAT I FOUND"



"INTRODUCING!!!" THE "BELL" BROTHERS



A NO

"DONG"

We would like to hand a word of thanks to Doug Felhaber, who is turning out the cartoon section of the paper, for the hours of work he has given us from his own time.

The front cover of this month's edition was taken from one of his original and talented sketches.

Doug has ambitions to be a cartoonist on the outside, and we like to feel that it is possible some paper or magazine will permit him to have this opportunity after he has "graduated".



FARM CAMP NEWS

SNOW HOCKEY

Top 17 in the Farm Camp League:

NAME	TEAM	G	A	Points
Walsh	Hawks	21	18	39
Dumas	Wings	17	20	37
Jones	Hawks	18	18	36
Dempsey	Wings	16	15	31
Cormier	Wings	14	17	31
Clough	Wings	8	9	17
Gibson	Hawks	0	12	12
Arsenault	Hawks	5	7	12
Grady	Wings	6	6	12
Raeburn	Wings	1	8	9
Steele	Hawks	1	5	6
Martin	Hawks	4	2	6
Scott	Wings	0	5	5
Perry	Hawks	2	3	5
McKay	Hawks	1	3	4
Halfpenny	Hawks	2	2	4
Spooner	Wings	0	4	4

SEASON AWARDS

Rookie of the year:	C. Walsh
Runner-up:	R. Dempsey
Most Valuable Player:	J. Dumas
Runner-up:	R. Cormier
Best Sportsmanship:	V. Perry
Runner-up:	R. Jones
Goalie of the year:	C. Bourgois
Runner-up:	K. McKay

We would like to thank Ron Lightfoot for the sporting news from the outside Farm Camp, and at the same time we are asking for submissions of stories and other materials from the men out there. If they are printable, let's have it.

Leathercraft YES! Coppercraft
Jewellery YOU CAN Rugcraft
Petit shop by Fish
Point MAIL Flies

"THE HOBBY CRAFT SHOP"

WRITE THE HOBBY OFFICER DRAWER 'A' — DORCHESTER — N.B.

SECTION FRANÇAISE

Je désire d'abord remercier la direction du Beacon pour me donner le privilège d'accomplir en quelque sorte en événement historique. En effet voici que pour la première fois dans son histoire, cette publication présente un article rédigé en français. Mon seul regret est de ne pouvoir vous offrir un produit littéraire digne de la situation. Cependant, allons-y quand même.

Comme sujet de cet article, j'ai pensé vous décrire un peu les impressions d'un débutant au service des pénitenciers.

Pour quelqu'un qui jusqu'alors, dévoua la quasi totalité de son temps aux études, le classement m'apparaît comme un complément excellent ou peut-être même comme le couronnement des années de formation. En effet, les humanités et le cours classique ordinaire ne font que de nous éveiller, de nous sensibiliser aux grands problèmes humains, i.e. l'éducation, la liberté, les différentes formes de société, etc. Beaucoup, sinon tous ces problèmes que des doctes professeurs nous expliquaient avec tant de verve, nous les rencontrons d'une façon beaucoup plus réelle et complexe dans des personnes humaines qui les concrétisent. Nous voyons que ces années de formation ne sont pas perdues et débouchent sur quelque chose d'intéressant car si un des buts de l'étude est de nous préparer à mieux servir les autres, le classement nous jette dans la masse et nous fournit d'amples occasions de nous dévouer pour les autres.

En ce qui concerne le milieu de travail, on a vite fait de découvrir la complexité de l'engrainage dans lequel nous nous trouvons. Sans doute cette structure s'impose dans un tel milieu ou les fonctions et les responsabilités sont multiples mais où tous doivent travailler dans le même sens. Pour fonctionner efficacement, une telle structure exige beaucoup de co-opération à tous les échelons.

A ce cela s'ajoute la surprise ou même les petites frustrations inévitables, dans un milieu où on se préoccupe surtout de sûreté. Mais jusqu'à un certain point, c'est normal dans une prison et il ne faut pas s'en surprendre.

Cependant, le classement exige beaucoup de celui qui s'y donne. En plus d'une solide formation humaine, intellectuelle, même philosophique et religieuse, le préposé doit se garder du paternalisme et l'humilité n'est pas à négliger. Car après tout même si nous sommes sursés avoir barre sur ceux avec qui nous travaillons, ils ont fondamentalement la même dignité que nous. Aussi, la fermeté est nécessaire car aide quelqu'un d'une façon véritable implique souvent que des caprices irréflichs passent en second lieu.

Voilà!!! Ce sont mes impressions. Je regrette de ne pouvoir vous présenter quelque chose de plus scientifique, mais c'est peut-être le propre des impressions de n'être pas très systématiques.

O. Gaudet,
Préposé au Classement.

MORE PRESS COPY

FROM

the penal circuit

CASTRO (Conc)

been pretending and was sent back to my cell. I spent 89 days lying limp and motionless on the floor. I couldn't move my head. My friends even had to carry me to the toilet. I kept telling myself the end was near. Then one day a miracle must have happened. I began feeling better. I could move my legs and made a good recovery. My friends then confided to me that they had thought I would never make it. Worst nights at the Isle of Pines, Lauzardo said, were those when the searches were carried out. The prisoners were stripped and taken out into the open yard in the bitter cold while the cells were searched. Prior to his transfer there, Lauzardo said he was kept in a cell behind the firing well at La Cabana Prison. I could hear the executions at dawn, he recalled. First I would hear dogs barking whenever the jeep would turn around and then the detonations.

In the silence of the night, Lauzardo said he also heard children and women shouting insults at the would be victims as they were lined up against the wall. Castro, he charged, is making his young pioneers (Young Communists) and militia women watch the executions.

FORGOTTEN FAILURES

Cy Young, perhaps the greatest pitcher of all time, accumulated 511 victories, a mark that has never been threatened. But what is generally forgotten is that Young actually lost almost as many games as he won.

(From Stray Shots.)

He struck out 1,330 times, a record in futility unapproached by any other player in the history of baseball. But that is not what we remember about Babe Ruth. His 714 home runs completely obliterated the 1,330 strike-outs.

(From Stray Shots)

TAKES BRIDE

AND

TAKES OFF

One Anthony Brown, 24, was let out of jail in London the other day to be married in a nearby Registry Office. After the ceremony he pleaded with his two guards for a moment alone with his pretty bride.

And a moment it was. One hurried kiss--and Brown skipped leaving behind a weeping bride and two irate prison guards.

Brown had just started a 4½ year term for burglary and prison officials let him out when he convinced them his bride would be terribly upset.

Sporting a smart tweed wedding suit, he was last seen merging into shopping crowds on a swank London street.

(From the Presidio)

TOUGH "CON"

(Raiford Fla.) The state prison is jammed with meanies, but the worst is "The Terrible Tempered Clancy."

Clancy is a bulldog who once bit off a part of his own tail in frustration after he realized he couldn't score on a handler wearing protective clothing.

Later he chewed up a 3 gallon water bucket and an old tire from a car.

Handed over to the guards because of his temper, Clancy was given the job of keeping convicts from crossing the space between two fences around the prison.

Now he won't let anyone cross the area, not the convicts, guards, or even the dog handler.

(From The Colony)

THE EAGLE

We would like to say a word of thanks to the ladies at the Federal Reformatory for Women at Alderson, West Virginia for their excellent publication, The Eagle. We were impressed not only by the quality of the paper in the English section, but also in the Spanish. We appreciate your efforts.

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER

for his son
by

GENERAL DOUGLAS MACARTHUR

Build me a son, O Lord, who will be strong enough to know when he is weak, brave enough to face himself when he is afraid ; one who will be proud and unbending in honest defeat, humble and gentle in victory .

Build me a son whose wishes will not take the place of deeds ; a son who will know Thee - and that to know himself is the foundation stone to knowledge .

Lead him , I pray, not in the path of ease and comfort, but under the stress and spur of difficulties and challenge . Let him learn compassion for those who fail .

Build me a son whose heart will be clear, whose goal will be high ; a son who will master himself before he seeks to master other men ; one who will reach into the future, yet never forget the past . And after all these things are his, add, I pray, enough of a sense of humor so that he may always be serious yet never take himself too seriously . Give him humility, the simplicity of true greatness, the open mind of true wisdom and the meekness of true strength .

Then I, his father , will dare to whisper , " I have not lived in vain . "

Confidence never smiles again upon the man, big or little, who has been beaten at all points . Thos E. Watson...

SPORTS SHOTS OLD DOME

Last month we inadvertently neglected to mention that the sports news for this section had been submitted by D. Robertson of the Old Dome. We are sorry "Robbie" and assure you that it was unintentional; we thank you for a large effort.

FLOOR HOCKEY

by

W. KIDD

The first game of the playoffs between the Untouchables and the Ti-cats proved a bang-up affair from the fan's point of view. They watched wide open hockey in a contest that was in doubt until the last minute, when Don Arsenault and Billy Bowe of the winners struck oil on breakaways.

The teams were tied after one period at 2-2 and remained deadlocked at 4-4 at the end of the second stanza.

The final period saw the score jump to 6-4 for the eventual winners. Clough scored for the T-cats to put them right in the hunt again with the action kept at the highest level. The game was put out of Ti-cats' reach with the last minute goal by Arsenault who played an outstanding game for the winners.

Dempsey, Landry, Cook and Morine were outstanding for the Ti-cats in their losing cause, while for the winners, Bowe and Arsenault took honours.

LINEUPS

Untouchables

Arsenault Manager
Mundee Capt.
Bowe A/Capt.
Sinclair
Young
Snow
Duplessis
Spencer
Forrestal
Barry
Scott
Duncan

Ti-cats

Dempsey Manager
Morine Capt.
Allen A/Capt.
Barry
Jordan
Landry
Guthro
Clough
Land
White
McKenzie

LEAGUE STATISTICS

<u>Name</u>	<u>GP</u>	<u>G</u>	<u>A</u>	<u>TP</u>	<u>PIM</u>
Lewis	36	59	12	71	74
Bowe	41	43	30	73	118
Theriahult	37	43	30	73	96
Baraley	46	43	16	59	36
MacCullough	31	33	18	51	36
Dempsey	22	20	40	60	36
Arsenault	46	18	24	42	102
Fawcett	37	16	30	46	106
Beighton	37	15	14	29	100
Duplessis	46	13	13	26	132
Allen	22	10	8	18	52
Mundee	41	9	13	22	50
Morine	41	8	12	20	96
Hatt	37	5	19	24	22
Forrestal	5	5	4	9	21
Jordan	46	4	15	19	102
Barry	37	3	16	19	40
Cormier	6	3	6	9	10

LEAGUE FINAL STANDINGS

	<u>GP</u>	<u>W</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>T</u>	<u>PTS</u>
Untouchables	46	28	12	6	62
Ti-cats	46	18	22	6	42

OFFICIALS

Commissioner	A. Seguin
Asst. Commissioner	W. Kidd
Chief Referee	H. Jackson
Referees	Poirier Mallaley
Time Keepers	MacDonald Sampson

ADDITIONAL SPORT CHATTER

Editor's Note: Due to circumstances over which we have no control, there is a very limited sports section. We hope to have much more for next month.

"F" SIDE DARTS

By Furlotte

The winter dart league consisted of the following three teams:

<u>Cubs</u>	<u>Rockets</u>	<u>Vikings</u>
Amos (Capt)	Laurette (Capt)	Legere (Capt)
Amos (C)	Laurette (C)	Legere (C)
MacDonald	McIsaac	Grant
Steele	Hackenzie	Hennebury
Taylor	Walsh	Hazerolle
Bischof	Cady	Furlotte

The league played through the winter and was enjoyed by all players. On Feb. 16th the season ended with the Vikings in first place with a 78-48 won-lost record. The Rockets nailed down second place with 66-60, the Cubs trailing with 50-76 in the columns.

The individual efforts were:

Most Starts:	Laurette	46
Most Finishes:	Hennebury	26
Most Hundreds:	McIsaac	8
	Hennebury	8
Highest Start:	Furlotte	109
High Scores:	Hennebury	140
	Laurette	140
	Furlotte	140

The semi-final series was a fine match with the last place Cubs winning in a 7 game set.

When the final series was played the Vikings showed their class by defeating the Cubs who took them right to the wire.

The commissioner of the league, Furlotte wishes to extend his personal thanks for the co-operation and support of each player in the league and an especial word of thanks to the captains.

"E" SIDE FLOOR HOCKEY

After trailing the league for most of the season, the Hawks from the "E" side league finally found their stride and took the front running Rebels in four straight games. After their performance in the finals, it might be suspected that the Rebels have been keeping the talent under wraps in order to wrap up the chocolates.

No matter, the Rebels are champs in the section they represent and they certainly deserve it on their efforts.

* * * * *

WORLD HOCKEY

Well, the Soviet team has done it again, they have locked up their championship and taken it home.

We feel there is something lacking in these trouraments. Perhaps it will sound like sour grapes but it is the opinion of this corner that until the officiating in these games is brought up to North American standards, there will be no further use in sending Canadian teams to compete in Europe.

It is unfortunate that we were not able to see the game with Czechoslovakia and be able to pass an eyeball opinion, but from the radio account and the remarks made by Seth Martin, we think the refereeing left much to be desired.

Martin, who is one of the really great goalkeepers, is also noted as a gentleman and a sportsman so his remarks can be taken at face value. We think he was being generous when he said the tournament gave all the appearance of a "fix".

With a great number of our younger players tied up by the NHL it is very difficult to ice the best team of which we are capable. Perhaps the NHL teams can restore our national hockey "dignity" by relaxing a little some of the objections they have to playing the Russians and show them we are still the "Kings of The Hockey world".

QUESTION OF THE MONTH

Who will participate and where will it be held? The CHAMPIONSHIP (?) fight will without doubt turn out to be another way to get a fat payday for two men and their entourages from a gullible public.

"SLIPSHOD SAM"

Deere editor :

BY JACK CHISHOLM

You know wot? I wuz jest sittin heer hankerin as how I shud maybe rite ya this heer letter. Rite? Rite.

Wot give me the idee'r fer ta do it wuz this nice gard fella jest give me a hole role of dis heer ritin paper. Purty nice fella huh? Funnin kinda fella to, cuz he sez as 'how I gotta hang it ont the wall inna corner by thet lil white outhouse. Imagin thet: Now, whar wuz I? O yah: dats what give me the idee'r.

I jest cum inta dis heer place, Mr. editor, not yet the tird munt ago an I ani't got usta it yet, an I ani't yet figgered as how I'm gonna do thet, needer, any how, thets, anudder problem. huh.

Now wot was I gonna tell ya? O yah! Six years ago I wuz at a place like dis in thet Stoney Mountain in Manitoba. An when I went to thet place day give me a hole of dis heer ritin paper to. The only diffurince I kin see in it is dat fella inta Stoney, name of pur.....(oh) justice, I cant tink well of his last name Anyhow he don't nead thet bitty brown thing inta centre back when ya wants anudder role, like the Scott fella in here wants. Seems as how they must be a short-ige heer of them thar little things wot got da hole in them, thet dis Scott fella in heer roles dis heer writin paper ont. Rite? Rite.

Well now, sir, like I wuz gonna tell ya befor I got interrupted, I wuz gonna recall da Stoney place. An jest after I got inta thar I wuz bisy writin my cowgirl "Lulubetsy" ont the ranch ont thar in Minnipeg, explainin ta her how ta kepe the calves togedder an wot ta do fer my Apaloosa horse, wot wuz sufferin lonesum sickness cuz I wuz gone, when this Ontaria fella frum the city wot wuz inta thar to, cums to my range room dore askin me for sum opinyuns an waitin me ta spel sum big word fer him. Onct I dun sum a them tings fer him, him an me we got ta jawin/. An ya no wot? Well sir, I'm gonna tell ya!! Dat fella, rite then an dar, ups an sez as how hees the editor of dat thar "Mountain Echo" paper dat they publishus out thar just like you is heer. Wot do ya tthink of thet, huh? Thet ain't nuttin when dat guy sees as how I'm ritin dis good, an sensibull, like I duz, he ups an sez :

"how about ritin sum letter ta me Slipsha Well now, I reely takes sum sideways peekins at thet fella. Let me tell ya! An then I sees how hees reel serius, I sez "Yah" Shore! an I try ta muster a per-swaded grin er sumtain ont a my kisser (dis heer fella mayoe is lonesum like my Apaloosa horse, or maybe he dont get no letters like editors is suppose to git ta look populer, er sumt.in.)

Anyway Mr editor, he fetches sum more opinyuns an spellins frum me (I'm spellin tnein big words like they wuz nuttin. I get dat dar big dickshunarie book rite dar, wot the man give me, but I dont gotta use it nun!) an hees tellin me as how I'm reel good - wot I knows already. Anyhow. Wot broke up all our jawin thet day wuz this here gard fella wot was stand in dar on dat range.

He an thet thar editor fella wuz jawin about interestin an sensibull things, an I had jest nigh finished esplainin to him dat a Apalloosa horse wuz wun a them big gray horses wot got brown spots all over him, an oh justice". dat dar gard fella a wot wuz standin jest ups an sez .

"Oh yah?" I seen a them dar big hosses the udder day. Fact is, dat one I seen musta had to many spots cuz he was droppin them all down Portage Avenoo.

Well sir, I took sideways peekins at dat gard fella to, an when I sees as how he ain't got no lafin grin ont a his kisser, I sez ta him .

Maybe now they'll change dat thar name ta Porrage Avenoo . huh.

Ya no wot? The last time I sees dat dat gard fella, he wuz still takin peekins at me, an reel sideways peekins to .

Well sir, I kinda gess I'd better clamm for this time, Mr. editor cuz I no y'all got to git tnis here paper out on time eh. Besides I got anudder purpos for dat old ritin paper wot dat dar gard fella give me rite now.

Happy Easter ta ya with lotsa X's an O's fer me Lulubetsy. Don't fele lonsum cuz I will rite agin next munt .

Yours throughly,

Slipshod Sam,

AN OPEN LETTER:

The Penitentiary,
Any City,
To-day...

TO: Mr. John Q. Employer,
Any Location. (attn. Personnel Manager)

Dear Sir,

To-day you have, if you will look at your appointment calendar, an interview with an ex-inmate. This man was recently released after having served a sentence for an offence against the accepted standards of our society.

Before he arrives, I have a question. What are you expecting? A hardened criminal? An illiterate? A man who is uncouth and ill-mannered? Or are you expecting a "mooch"? A beggar? Perhaps you feel that you will meet someone entirely different from your other employees, a person who feels the world owes him a living. - Well, you may be right on any one of these counts or a combination of any of them.

However, Mr. Employer, the odds are against this if you will take the time and trouble to look. You will, in all probability, find that this ex-inmate (I like that name better) is very much like his opposite number on the payroll. He has many things to say in his favour. He has formed habits, through regimentation, you will find useful. He is very seldom late. He has learned, through circumstance, to labour with others in harmony. He WANTS to work, otherwise he would turn to crime to supply his needs. He has, in many cases, learned skills behind these walls that can be of use to you in your business.

Perhaps he will appear shaken; sullen and uncertain of himself. This is understandable when you think that many things have changed in his absence from the outside scene for, in many cases, a long time. He will get over this in a short while.

He does NOT want you to feel sorry for him or to make a place for him at the expense of another person. Perhaps you have no room for him on your staff. He will understand this. What he is asking for is NOT charity nor special consideration. He asks only the acceptance of his application on equal, or nearly equal, terms with "the man next door" who has never seen the inside of a prison. You want to place the best man in the job you have available, I am certain, and if "the man next door" fits the bill, by all means hire him. However, if the ex-inmate is the better man for the job, don't let his record spoil it for, perhaps, both of you.

We must be realistic and face the possibility of you getting a "wrong one". This has happened in the past in more cases than I care to admit. However, as a judge of men and character, you have had much experience. In your role of employer you have been more often right than wrong, so you are not apt to err with regard to an ex-inmate any more than with "the man next door" after you have time to talk with him and get to know him.

Thank you for the courtesy of your consideration in this matter, I remain

Yours very truly,

T. McDonald
T. McDonald,
Beacon Editor.

A
HAPPY
EASTER

from

EATONS OF CANADA



